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MONDAY, MARCH 16, 1914.

Herits might get even by recognizing  
Cherie Murphy.

Women make fools of some men. And  
other men attend to the matter for  
themselves.

Shipping pools are said to be necessary.  
They are, to those on the inside  
of the pools.

St. Patrick drove all the snakes out  
of Ireland, but he left about all other  
kinds of trouble.

We know a girl who will be ideal for  
dancing the duck waddle, if it ever  
comes in fashion.

A correspondent wants to know how to  
get rid of undesirable neighbors.  
Ever try playing a flute?

Why denounce Villa and Carranza and  
the rest? In Mexico it is not a crime  
to be a bandit; it is a profession.

It would serve Great Britain right if  
we would butt in with some suggestions  
for handling the home rule affair.

Houston, Tex., must have a miserable  
climate. They have pork sausage and  
strawberries at the same time out there.

Paris calls her new dance the "very  
mustard." We suppose it contains a lot  
of what the baseball writers call "pep."

A correspondent wants to know the  
difference between coffee and demi  
tasse. Why, coffee costs only 5 cents  
per cup.

It is our conviction that only soft-  
headed men will wear feathers in their  
hats, no matter what the fashion makers  
may decree.

Senator Tillman has been telling the  
other Senators how to live. But he was  
discussing their physical, not their spiritual,  
well being.

The battleship South Carolina has  
been sent to Haiti. The Haitians should  
thank their stars that Gov. Bleuse is  
not in command.

When a girl is really trying to catch  
a man she gets him to go shopping  
with her, and then makes most of her  
purchases in the ten-cent store.

Still, while we advocate good roads,  
we cannot go quite as far as the Oregon  
millionaire who took a sentence of five  
days on the stone pile for driving his  
automobile at fifty miles per hour.

The people of Sweden are praying for  
higher taxes so more battleships can be  
built and its army enlarged. Wonder  
what position the Laird of Skibo takes  
on this remarkable exhibition of patriotism?

Secretary of War Garrison, in a  
speech at a college banquet in New  
York, intimated that he had learned a  
lesson from a Page in recent diplomatic  
history. He chose a funny way of proving  
it when he made that pun.

The speed record established by the  
Atlantic liner Lusitania is truly amazing.  
In one day the great vessel did 618  
knots, an average speed of 26.70 knots  
an hour, beating the time made, about  
a year ago, by her sister ship the  
Mauretania which was 614 knots in a  
day, an average of 25.40 knots per hour.  
As these ships were built a dozen years  
ago the Lusitania's wonderful record  
suggests that something very near the  
speed limit was reached, so far as  
construction is concerned, at that time.  
The Lusitania was overhauled some months  
ago and new turbines installed.

Driven from the town of Cumberland,  
Md., by evil tongues which busied themselves  
with a mistake of his earlier life,  
Harry S. Hayward will return to be  
honored by the people among whom he  
"made good." Gov. Goldsborough having  
pardoned the offense for which he  
has already paid double penalty, thus  
restoring him to citizenship. The most  
appealing feature of Hayward's case is  
that he restored himself to respectability  
and won his neighbors' confidence  
and respect without boasting of his in-  
tentions in advance. He simply "showed"  
them. Where is the man who will fail  
to applaud the governor's action?

## Washington at Her Best.

Whether the perverses House or the  
more reasonable Senate prevail in its  
contentions over the District of Colum-  
bia appropriation bill, all the legisla-  
tion in the world cannot take away  
from us such a day as yesterday. That  
half-and-half principle in whose accord  
the Federal and the Capital government  
are presupposed to join in shedding  
equal light is not more equitable than  
the delicious schedule which the early  
sun and the late moon (late in eclipse)  
formulated to make the world bright  
for the just and the unjust.

It is, of course, the sun's light that  
it which we would pay instant tribute. It  
is to the hours since noon yesterday  
that the people of Washington have to  
be grateful. From the time of the  
churches' outpouring until the sun de-  
clined gloriously in a sky all his own  
despite the drifting vapours of the  
earlier hours, yesterday was typically  
Washingtonian. Warm, bright, joyous,  
with the invigorating dash of winter in  
the hopeful gates of spring, whose set  
time is yet a fortnight away or more,  
the Sunday was of the kind that finds  
the warmest of advocates of Washing-  
ton weather, more malignant than the  
climate of any other place on the globe.

One glimpse of the promenade streets  
of the Capital yesterday sufficed to show  
what a great day it was. In whatever  
section, whether it was the Avenue of  
the Presidents in the northwest, Penn-  
sylvania avenue in the southeast, H  
street in the northeast or Virginia ave-  
nue in the southwest, there was the  
constant passage of Washingtonians in  
their Sunday best. The spectacle was in-  
spiring. It had in it the thought that  
however hostile the sentiments and the  
methods of Congressmen who sojourn  
in Washington, whether the half-and-  
half, or the Avenue of the Presidents,  
or an extra hospital, or suffrage, or a  
delegate or even a pennant-winning  
team, which is not run at all on the  
half-and-half principle, is vouchsafed to  
us, the people can yet wheel their baby  
carriages about the streets that are as  
much their own, so far as the use of  
them is concerned, as they are of the  
people of the United States. It was re-  
freshing to observe yesterday that the  
costliest limousine held its scion called  
young America as proudly as did the  
lumbest baby carriage.

Sundays like yesterday show what the  
Capital's intimate life is like. They  
serve to brush away from the brow of  
Columbia those troublous frowns that  
red light bills and the like will raise  
upon the face of any fair city. They  
show Washington as a fine and clean  
city wherein dwell people essentially  
fair and clean. It must have been a  
very hardened member of the House  
District Committee, who fairs forth  
yesterday did not feel his heart soft-  
ened toward this Capital of the Nation.

## Advocates Dueling.

Anent the recent duel in France the  
position taken by the war minister of  
Germany in discussing that ridiculous  
affair takes us back a few decades,  
when the young hot-bloods did more  
gossiping and carousing than thinking.  
It is almost inconceivable that in this  
twentieth century of civilization anyone,  
and especially such an educated and  
powerful man as the German war min-  
ister, should attempt a defense of a  
custom of savagery and in the same  
breath admit it to be a violation of the  
laws of God and man.

He takes the remarkable position that  
dueling should be perpetuated as essen-  
tial to the military maxim that an army  
officer be the sole protector of his own  
honor. The officers of the American  
army certainly will not agree with him,  
neither will the people of this country  
who are called upon not only to pay  
the salaries of officers and men but, also,  
their pensions.

His position is so absurd that the  
advanced civilization of today cannot  
take his remarks seriously.

## Work Elsewhere for Congress.

With March on the wane and three  
months of the first regular session of  
the Sixty-third Congress gone, and with  
none of President Wilson's supplemen-  
tary legislative program as yet placed  
on the statute books, an early develop-  
ment of speed at the Capital may be  
confidently looked forward to. The  
campaign for control of the House of  
Representatives looms up not far ahead  
and election day is only eight months  
distant. Already the fancies of the  
members of Congress are turning to  
thoughts of home; but not lightly turn-  
ing, for many of them have caught a  
murmur telling of serious business for  
them outside of Washington—that is, if  
they are to come back next year.

From the West come intimations that  
the people are asking whether the ben-  
efits promised at Baltimore in 1912 are  
to specifications; whether work is as  
plentiful and living less expensive than  
under Republican rule. It is too much  
to say that the Democrats are alarmed,  
just as it is too much to say that the  
Republicans are confident, but there  
isn't a man among the 290 Democrats in  
the House who wants to lose his seat  
merely to justify the G. O. P.'s hope  
and expectation that its representation  
of 123 will be largely increased.

With Roosevelt headed toward civiliza-  
tion again the Democrats are evincing  
a natural solicitude regarding the part  
he will play in the campaign. With  
Progressive candidates in the field  
everywhere the Democrats will feel safe  
in their abode on Easy Street,  
whereas they are now worried by some  
Republican claims that in many dis-

tricts the slogan next November will be  
anything to wrest a seat from the party  
in power. At any rate the signs read  
clear that Washington will not have  
Congress on its hands after July 1.

## Suicides in Prison Cells.

In the last two months two prisoners  
in the District jail and one in the First  
precinct police station have taken their  
own lives by hanging. During the same  
period several unsuccessful attempts at  
suicide have been made in different in-  
stitutions. An astonishing record, cer-  
tainly, and one calling for a more  
thorough investigation than has been  
made into the individual cases as they  
occurred, and which failed to reveal  
negligence or blame on the part of  
prison officials.

Suspenders, neckties or towels have  
furnished the material for construction  
of the death-noose in each instance, and  
the men were undoubtedly desperately  
determined on death to have accom-  
plished it by such means. It is difficult  
to understand, too, how they could have  
been successful with the attendants ex-  
ercising proper vigilance. That, how-  
ever, is a question which can only be  
determined by an earnest investigation,  
which should be begun at once, before  
the District acquires an unenviable re-  
putation as maintaining cells for suicide  
purposes.

In the case of the man, Oliver, the  
last victim of self-murder, death can  
almost be regarded as a blessing. He  
was awaiting trial for attempting to  
kill his two young sons and himself by  
asphyxiation and the community will  
be spared the harrowing spectacle of  
these two lads being brought from  
Ohio to give evidence in court here that  
would mean a penitentiary sentence for  
their father.

## Morning Smiles.

Nurtorial Regrets.  
Lady Visitor—Oh, Tommy, you have  
a nice new suit!

Tommy—Yes, I think the man pa-  
bought it from is sure he sold it. He's  
always calling—Outfitter.

The Real Question.  
"My son," said the father impressively,  
"suppose I should be taken away sud-  
denly, what would become of you?"  
"Why," said the son irreverently, "I'd  
stay here; the question is, what would  
become of you?"—Ladies Home Journal.

The Obliging Papa.  
Youth Wilmarth sought an interview  
with Mr. Carpenter.  
"Id like," said the young man nerv-  
ously, "to marry your daughter, sir."

"Well, I've got six," responded the  
obliging father. "Take all you want!"  
—Lippincott's.

Tango Ways.  
"Don't you want to dance the tango?"  
he asked.

"Indeed, I do," said the sweet young  
thing. "I want to dance it the worst  
way."

"Oh, well, you'll have to excuse me,"  
There are laws against that, you know!"  
—Yonkers Statesman.

## Ten and the Weather.

First lady—"Too bad!" Mrs. S. always  
has such abominable weather for her  
afternoon tea.

Second lady—"Yes, she never pours  
but it rains."—Tit-Bits.

## Worth While.

It's easy enough to be pleasant.  
And to spend all your time being jolly;  
But the man who smiles  
Is the man who can smile  
When his wife finds a letter signed  
"Dolly."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The marine barracks at Washington  
were visited on one occasion by a party  
of young girls from a Delaware town,  
friends of the officers of the barracks.  
The party exhibited much interest in  
everything pertaining to the life and dis-  
cipline of the post.

"What do you mean by 'Taps'?"  
queried one of the girls.  
"Taps is played every night on the  
bugle," answered the officer addressed.  
"It means 'lights out.' They play it  
over the bodies of dead soldiers."

"Why do you do it?" asked a dead  
soldier?—Harper's Magazine.

## TEXAS VIEW OF COLQUITT.

Senator Sheppard performed a duty  
most admirably when, as a spokesman  
for Texas, he rose in the Senate Monday  
and assured the country that the sen-  
timents of the people of this State are al-  
together misrepresented by the fantastic  
extraneous of his governor. Not only  
were the Senate's words well chosen,  
but they were uttered at a pen-  
cillarily opportune moment. The country  
was in danger of inferring, from the  
studied heroics of Gov. Colquitt, that the  
people of this State disapprove of the  
President's course, and that they are  
clamoring for intervention. That misap-  
prehension is capable of producing mis-  
chief, and hence Senator Sheppard ren-  
dered a service to the nation when he  
spoke words which must assure the coun-  
try that about 99 per cent of the jingoism  
to be found in Texas is located in the self-  
satisfied breast of its governor. Gov.  
Colquitt pretends to be greatly concerned  
to preserve "the honor of this State and  
protect the lives and property of its citi-  
zens." People not familiar with the af-  
fairs of Texas might not unreasonably  
suppose that he has been animated, in  
the many untimely things he has done,  
by that exalted motive. There are cer-  
tain facts the knowledge of which makes  
us in Texas less credulous. His plea of  
solicitude for "the honor of Texas" lacks  
persuasiveness with those of us who re-  
call his veto of an appropriation intended  
to take blind orphans out of a firetrap.  
The imagination is somewhat taxed to  
credit such tender sensibilities to a gov-  
ernor who has shown that he would  
rather save a few thousand dollars to  
taxpayers than take lunatics out of the  
jails. There is much to be said to those  
of us who are familiar with the history of  
the last three years, that it is humanly  
possible, that he is a man of some  
doubt whether our governor is so suscep-  
tible to matters affecting the State's  
honor as his exploits in the newspapers  
might suggest to those who are depend-  
ent on the testimony of his words and  
lack the enlightenment which is given  
by the testimony of his acts.

The sentiments of the people of Texas  
are radically different from those of  
their governor. They are mindful of the  
difficulties which beset the President, and  
they have undiminished faith in his ability  
to save the nation from the calamity of  
war. If it is humanly possible, jingoism  
may be incapable of distinguishing  
between patience and pusillanimity.  
Patriotism has a keener perception. If  
the country would know the attitude of  
the people of Texas, let it heed the words  
of Senator Sheppard and disregard the  
ineffectual utterances of Gov. Colquitt.  
—Dallas News.

## ELEVEN OUNCES OF FOOD.

By EMORY J. HAYNES.

Mr. Edison says he eats eleven  
ounces of food a day. He is sixty-  
seven years old, works long hours, and  
is in perfect strength. But this state-  
ment as to food is calculated to mis-  
lead many, because of the weight of his  
name. For really it has been demon-  
strated to be correct only in relation to  
Thomas A. Edison. By no means  
does it follow that eleven ounces of  
food a day is sufficient for any other  
man.

Just how much physical force a day  
does the inventor need? That is, does  
he walk to and from business, or ride  
in an automobile that spares muscular  
expense? Does he lift things, or only  
finger things? Does he sit as he works?  
Is it brain work wholly?

But more important still is the varia-  
tion of nutritive habit. Not at all un-  
der our control, the mysterious habit of  
utilizing the food supplied varies with  
the human unit. All the apple is ac-  
cepted and transformed into energy by  
one man. Another man cannot even eat  
an apple. At sixty-seven years a man  
should know his own equation. As a  
fact, about every one does know. It  
is not want of knowledge but want of  
self-control that lies at the base of most  
dietetic injury. It cannot be too strong-  
ly impressed upon the reading public  
that Mr. Edison is not an authority on  
the quantity of food nutritively as-  
similated for any one except Mr. Edison.

Then there is the variation of taste.  
One "likes" strawberries, another does  
not. Just where, that is, in what nerv-  
ous center, this taste or liking and  
aversion reside, is not certain. But  
without doubt it is the "tasting good"  
that is the first essential of proper  
food. This is true, even though there  
are many counterfeits, things that taste  
good and yet are not good.

The point here made, however, is that  
variation of taste or relish bears a re-  
lation to variation of nutrition. It is this  
satisfaction or deficit of nutrition that  
should be closely observed, definitely as-  
certained, and then made into a rule.  
This is what our gentleman has done, he  
says.

There is a variation in satiety. This  
singularly valuable check on overin-  
dulgence is not equally active in all per-  
sons. Many have so long disregarded  
the sensation that they are left un-  
warned as to when they have eaten  
enough. On the other hand the satiety  
nerve, if we may so call it, may have  
been flattered by too much authority.  
Fear of overeating often becomes an  
unreasonable deterrent. Rather than  
suffer again, as in one bad hour, a per-  
son will become overbustious.

The amount of sleep habitually taken  
has much to do with the amount of  
food needed. Mr. Edison is reported to  
go often twenty hours without sleep.  
How can such a practice afford re-  
liable general wisdom as to the amount  
of food?

Here again is one of those unaccount-  
able personal idiosyncrasies that set off  
the man in a class by himself. Indeed,  
at almost every angle the inventor  
stands alone. Certainly his intellectual  
adaptation is strikingly exceptional.

In fact, the eleven ounce measure is  
not a "general dietetic" guide.

Eating is a strictly personal affair.  
The most generous of men cannot share  
the pleasurable sensation that he feels  
with another. He may pass around  
candy, but not the "tasting good" that  
is wholly inside himself. There is a  
limit to what one may give away. One  
breathes for himself. He may stop  
breathing for the sake of another, giving  
away his life. But the joy of the breath  
of life, as long as we live, is sacredly  
our own.

We are pressed upon, on every side,  
by men and things. But there is a  
cittadel of the person. Men and things  
cannot invade us there. We can never  
surrender the citadel. We cannot do  
right nor wrong for another. We can-  
not answer the Judge for another. "We  
brought nothing into this world" but  
ourselves. "We can carry nothing out"  
but ourselves.

## New York Hotel Arrivals.

New York, March 15.—Washingtonians  
arrived and registered today as follows:  
Normandie—A. Clarke  
C. W. Hutchings  
Arlington—  
King Edward—A. Clarke  
W. K. Hamilton  
Mrs. W. K. Hamilton  
Hamilton  
Hermosa—E. Mueller  
Mrs. E. Mueller  
C. E. Rowe  
M. A. Hays  
Grand—H. C. Bauman  
P. C. Standley  
St. Denis—  
J. Roach  
Mrs. J. Roach  
Arrivals from Baltimore were Mr. and  
Mrs. A. S. Andrew, Normandie; Miss A.  
Brien, Martha Washington; Mrs. A.  
Sonnenberg, P. C. Welle, Flinders; E. M.  
Bell, Belmont; S. B. Brown, A. J.  
Dietrich, Manhattan; J. R. Estabrook,  
Belmont; J. E. Forrest, Park Avenue;  
Mr. and Mrs. A. D. George, St. George;  
L. G. Gifford, Eastlinton; M. S. Haas,  
Grand; H. P. McCormick, Broadway Cen-  
tral; J. C. Moore, Grand Union; M.  
Naiman, Grand; Mr. and Mrs. A. Her-  
man, Aberdeen; H. M. Kleppisch, Broad-  
way Central; A. W. Loken, E. B.  
Mathews, Navarre; Mr. and Mrs. L. S.  
Meyer, Ansonia; W. O. Pierson, Pierre-  
mont; L. P. Rauff, Miss C. R. Rauff,  
Miss Belle, Marcellus; A. Sonnenberg,  
Flinders; Mr. and Mrs. B. White,  
Navarre; Miss Winchester, Wellington;  
Miss Wade, Marcellus.

## MOON OVOID IN SHAPE.

Bologna, March 15.—The discovery that  
the moon is ovoid instead of spherical in  
shape is announced by Father Diattelli,  
the famous astronomer, who has been  
making observations for some time past.

## HISTORY BUILDERS.

President Arthur's Friendship for the  
Late Senator Teller.

(Written expressly for The Herald.)  
By DR. E. J. EDWARDS.

When Gen. Chester A. Arthur first  
took his seat in the Senate chamber on  
the day after his inauguration as Vice  
president, he was especially attracted for  
some reason never understood by him to  
the senior Senator from Colorado, the  
late Henry M. Teller. Vice President Ar-  
thur had met the Senator in a perfectly  
perfunctory way only, but there was  
something about the personality of this  
intensely serious and wonderfully indus-  
trious Senator which caused Gen. Arthur  
frequently to take heed of him.  
The two men, both of whom, both in  
their intellectual characteristics and in  
their temperamental qualities, Gen. Ar-  
thur was a man of highly cultivated  
taste with respect to dress. He was  
never overdressed, but always perfectly  
dressed. Senator Teller, on the other  
hand, seemed to require only immaculate  
cleanliness in his linen and apparel, not  
carrying particularly otherwise about his  
person. The two men, both of whom, both in  
their intellectual characteristics and in  
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dressed. Senator Teller, on the other  
hand, seemed to require only immaculate  
cleanliness in his linen and apparel, not  
carrying particularly otherwise about his  
person.

He had no gift of oratory. His voice  
contained a peculiar, almost melancholy,  
sadness, and yet the intense earnestness  
and seriousness of the man and the  
sense of the sincerity and integrity of  
his character were so strong that he  
gained the respect of his colleagues and  
the admiration of the public. Vice  
President Arthur, who cultivated the  
Senator's acquaintance.

When that rarely eccentric, rough, origi-  
nal, and yet charming, personality, Sen-  
ator Teller, who had been summoned in  
the twinkling of an eye from his seat in  
the United States Senate to a place in  
President Arthur's cabinet, as Secretary of  
the Interior, resigned as Secretary and  
took his seat in the Senate. His ac-  
quaintance with the Senator and his cor-  
respondence with him had been a long  
time. He had been a long time in the  
Senate, and he had been a long time in  
the cabinet. He had been a long time in  
the Senate, and he had been a long time  
in the cabinet. He had been a long time  
in the Senate, and he had been a long  
time in the cabinet.

Senator West is philanthropically dis-  
posed and gives liberally to all worthy  
charitable projects in his locality, but in  
a business transaction he insists on hav-  
ing what is coming to him. There is no  
record of him ever forgetting his change,  
and he is not a man who is easily mis-  
led. He is a man of great energy and  
throw off the old centers. If you owed  
him \$10,000, and the debt fell due on  
Christmas eve, let us say, he would not  
offer to settle for \$10,000. He would expect  
you to pay the one cent also. But if  
he thought you needed a few tons of  
coal, the chances are that the next  
morning he would send it to you.

West walked up to a hotel newspaper  
stand, according to a story, to buy a  
paper containing an article that he was  
anxious to see. The paper was intended  
by the publishers to sell for two cents  
a copy, but the hotel newspaper stand  
was in the habit of asking three cents.  
West threw down a nickel, got only two  
cents in change and demanded an explanation.  
The newspaper dealer would not come down  
to the price plainly stated by West. He  
said that the paper was worth half a cent  
more, and West threw the paper down  
and refused to do business. Then he  
went and hired a boy to go out and  
buy him a copy of the paper some place  
where it sold for two cents as pre-  
scribed.

## GIRL IS CLEVER DETECTIVE.

Recognizes Her Stolen Hen's Feath-  
ers and Has Man Arrested.

Bowie, Md., March 15.—Wade Coleson,  
white, is in jail at Upper Marlboro, his  
incarceration being the result of clever  
detective work by Miss Marjorie Zug, of  
this place. Miss Zug discovered, the  
other day, that her father, a New York  
house had been opened by some one who  
had taken off the staples of the lock.  
Several Plymouth Rock chickens were  
stolen.

Miss Zug observed foot-prints leading  
away from the henhouse. She followed  
these and after going a mile and a half  
the chickens led her to the house occupied  
by Coleson, and Miss Zug entered. She  
discovered no one was at home and go-  
ing to the second story found the evi-  
dence that resulted in Coleson's impris-  
onment. The room was littered with  
chicken feathers.

In Miss Zug's henhouse was an old  
hen which has been her pet nine years.  
Miss Zug knew practically every feather  
on this chicken, and when she saw that  
they came from her pet, Miss Zug swore  
out a warrant for Coleson's arrest.

## GETS \$300 FOR GALLANTRY.

Dedham, Mass., March 15.—The gal-  
lantry of William J. Courtney in suck-  
ling the finger of Mrs. Mary V. E. Hill,  
after she had been bitten by a dog seven  
years ago, will net him \$300 through her  
will filed for probate today. The re-  
quest was designated by the testator as  
a small remembrance of a courageous  
act in her behalf.

Mrs. Hill was riding in a railroad train  
with a dog in her lap when the animal  
suddenly showed symptoms of hydro-  
phobia and bit her finger. Courtney, who  
was in the next seat, seized the injured  
member and drew out the infection. He  
had forgotten the incident until informed  
of the bequest.

## JUDGE MAKES A POKER RULE.

Rock Springs, Wyo., March 15.—That  
a man who has bought chips in a poker  
game, but has not made his first bet, has  
not violated the State gaming law,  
although a hand has been dealt to him,  
was the ruling of Judge Johnson. The  
decision was rendered in the case of John  
Thomas, who, with four others, was  
sued for playing a poker game. Thomas  
had just bought chips and was "skinning"  
his first hand when the police entered. He  
was discharged, but his four companions  
were fined.

## WOMAN KILLS A COYOTE.

Fossett, Cal., March 15.—Demonstrat-  
ing that she is a good shot with a rifle,  
Mrs. George Koons, hearing a noise in  
her chicken coop, seized a rifle, crept out  
into the back yard and through the fall-  
ing snow saw a coyote with a turkey in  
its mouth, running away. She killed the  
animal with one shot and the turkey ran  
back to the coop, practically unharmed.

## COURT 30 YEARS, THEN WED.

Stirling, Ill., March 15.—A courtship  
lasting thirty years has ended in the  
marriage of Frank Connors, fifty-eight,  
and Miss Elsie Connors, sixty. Since  
1880 Connors has been "in love" with  
Miss Elsie, and it had been understood gen-  
erally by the folks of the town that the  
couple would wed some day.

## Statesmen, Real and Near.

By FRED C. KELLY.

In William S. West, the new Senator  
from Georgia, we have a tall, angular  
man of sixty-five, of the type of man  
who wants what he wants when he wants it.  
And when William S. West wants a thing  
he grabs hold and hangs on with a  
tenacity that makes a bulldog seem  
limp and vacillating. He is a positive  
quantity.

West wanted recently to become a  
United States Senator, and he wants  
people at all times to keep away from  
his private trout pond on his estates at  
Valdosta.

All excitement loving persons are here-  
by offered the suggestion that they go  
to West and propose themselves for  
guests on his fish pond.

Just say to him, pleasantly: "Senator,  
I understand there's some mighty good  
trout on your pond, and I want to get out  
my rod and reel and drop in on you some  
day."